

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION

Govt. Concrete Inspector Saved By "Fruit-a-lives"

55 North Union St., Rochester, N. Y.
"For five long years, I was afflicted with Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble, which developed into serious Bladder Trouble."

I saw a testimonial of "Fruit-a-lives" and decided to make one more trial. By the time the sample box and a few boxes were finished, there was great improvement.

To make a long story short, I believe "Fruit-a-lives" or Fruit Liver Tablets the best Stomach, Liver and Bladder Medicine the world has ever produced."

R. B. O'FLYNN.
Box a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. A dealer or from FRUIT-A-LIVES, CHAMBERS, OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

WOMEN GIVE OUT

Housework is hard enough when healthy. Every Barton woman who is having backache, blue and nervous spells, dizzy headaches and kidney or bladder troubles, should be glad to heed this Barton woman's experience:

"Mrs. W. H. Alexander, High street, says: 'Some time ago I suffered with severe backache which was brought on, I think, by overworking at my household duties. I suffered with sharp pains when I would bend over or straighten up. I heard of the good Doan's Kidney Pills had done for a lot of people and I started to use them. I used several boxes of Doan's and am glad to say I was cured of the trouble. I am glad to recommend such a reliable medicine.' (Statement given October 10, 1916)

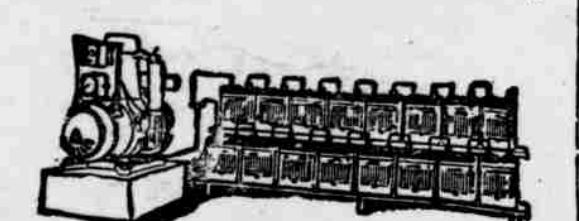
On May 15, 1920, Mrs. Alexander said: 'I still have the same high opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills that I had a few years ago. They cured me and the cure has been permanent. I am again glad to say a good word of praise for Doan's as I did in 1916.'

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Alexander had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Safe for children. Brings lasting cheer. Benefits the whole family.



M. L. Porter, North Troy, Vt.

EDUCATION

ALBANY COLLEGE

THE CAPITAL CITY SCHOOL T

For Sale

Real and Personal Property of the Late J. N. Webster, Late of Barton, Vermont

I Will Sell at

Public Auction

at the Late Residence of the Late J. N. Webster, Late of Said Barton, on

Saturday, March 26, 1921

at 10 o'clock a. m.

about 5-16 acres of land, more or less, with building thereon in Barton village. (Being the home place), also 1-24 interest in spring of water purchased of F. W. Baldwin, and 1-16 interest in spring of water purchased of E. W. Barron as admr. of O. D. Owen est.; also two acres of land, more or less on east side of Crystal lake; also one boathouse with steamboat therein; all household furniture at said home place, consisting of valuable bedding, crockery, antique articles, lot of dry wood and coal, stoves, carpets and a quantity of articles too numerous to mention.

W. M. WRIGHT

Executor of the last will and testament of J. N. Webster.

H. G. Dickens, Auctioneer.

The Grave Breaker

Sunday School lesson for March 27, 1921

Scripture Matthew 28: 1-20
By Rev. F. E. Davison, Derby, Vt.
The trembling question of the patriarch Job is the universal question: "If a man die, shall he live again?" Job saw what we all see that everybody dies. Whatever may have been the original intention, it is certain that at present the thread of life is brittle. Man, who started out with a lifetime of years to his credit in the book of life, has used up his earthly capital, until now a century old person is a curiosity. The average human life is less than 40 years. The vast majority of those who are born are exterminated by Herod like diseases that hover over every cradle. No sooner do we begin to breathe than we begin to gasp, and groan, and weep, and struggle, and exert ourselves to keep the little life we have obtained. Sleep, the twin brother of death, takes possession of us, overcomes us, carries us away into his realm of unconsciousness in spite of ourselves and holds there a large portion of our time. The sentence of death has passed upon all men, and no mortal can escape.

DEATH UNIVERSAL

And what is true of man is true of everything else on this planet. Decay and destruction of all around we see. The leaves fade, the grass withers, the trees fall, the rock crumbles, the flower droops, the mountain sinks, the island disappears, the city vanishes, the nations perish. The energies of all mankind are occupied in repairing the wastes, restoring the materials, arresting decay, buttressing the ruins, straightening out the derelicts, painting over the weather-beaten places, putting the cracks, guarding against disaster. It takes us all the time to keep house and make this old world comfortable while we stay in it.

Accustomed as we are to defeat, and failure, and decay and apparent annihilation, it is no wonder that we sometimes grow skeptical about a life hereafter where human beings live and the inhabitants never say: "I am sick." And yet the evidence is overwhelming that such a life exists, and that millions of those whom we have known and loved have already moved into that beatific country. Shakespeare, in the presence of the bugbear death, described it as that "bourne from which no traveler returns." But Shakespeare was wrong. A mighty host of witnesses testify that Jesus Christ went down into the realm of death, and he returned. He lived again amid the old familiar scenes of his earthly life. He walked and talked with his long-time friends, and he ate and drank with his old friends, and he was no disembodied ghost. For 40 days he accompanied with 500 of them, no transient visitor, no illusion, no disembodied spirit, but "this same Jesus" who died upon the cross and was buried in Joseph's tomb. So certain are the New Testament writers of the fact of the resurrection that they have convinced the world of the truth of their assertion. That assurance transformed them from cowards to lions, scattered their doubts like mist before the sun, and sent them on tireless feet to the ends of the earth with the message, "He is risen."

THE CHASM BRIDGED

It is easy enough to solve a problem after some one has shown us how. It is easy enough to believe in a western world after some Columbus has braved the unknown perils of the mysterious ocean and brought back the evidence of its existence in his hands. Doubt and unbelief vanish when the one stubborn Juror, Thomas, stands in the presence of one he knows and hears the old familiar voice, "Handle me and see, that it is I, my self." "I am he that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive forever more." Thomas has been bombarded for ages on account of his slow wit and unreasonable unbelief. But the fact is, he made assurance doubly sure for all the rest of us. The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead is the bridge across the chasm over which every human being may pass in perfect safety. The piers are solid, the arches will stand the strain.

EASTER THE SUBURB OF HEAVEN

This is the lesson of Easter. No matter what it means to the heathen world; this is what it means now. "Life from the dead is in that word 'tis immortality.'" Now we know that this world is but the suburb of the metropolis of the universe. And as all roads lead to Rome, so all lead to the capital of the kingdom.

We should not be disheartened and discouraged over unfinished work and uncompleted calculations. If a thing needs to be done we shall have the chance to complete it. They who have spent their lives struggling to realize their ideals, and have never been able to reach the goal of their ambition, in a fairer land, and under clearer skies and surroundings shall have their chance. Instead of weeping over empty chairs we should rejoice over mansions inhabited. Instead of dwelling upon their sickness, we should meditate upon the liberation of captives. Instead of mourning over our loss we should contemplate their gain. Rather than fixing our attention upon the grave in the cemetery we should try to imagine the home of the soul. Leave the empty grave clothes in the sepulchre, Christ is not there. He has no longer need for earthly covering. He is risen.

This is the lesson of Easter. The last great enemy who has blighted the cheek of the bravest, has been conquered. Men need no longer fear as prisoners dread execution. A new attitude toward life and death has been created. The resurrection hope is the capstone of the edifice of Christian truth. "Because I live ye shall live also" is the word which the church is now crying above the din of strife as it seeks comfort for all the bereaved and the sure stay of all who can face the experience which men call death.

There is no death, what seems so is transition; This life of mortal breath. Is but the suburb of the life Elysian, Whose portal, we call death.

WELCOME FOR THE IMPERFECT

One would think that the Lord's

supper was only for members of a particular church, or particular members of some particular church. The cream, the ice cream as it were of devout people, the men and women who have reached the sublime altitudes of piety. But a glance at the men who were selected to be present at the inauguration of that feast will forever dispel that delusion. One was a doubter, one was a devil. The fact that the devil-possessed left before the meal was ended does not discount the fact that he was there at the beginning and had his unholy feet washed by the Master. The little pink sunbonnet which the country lassie wears; And the boudoir's filled creation That "My Lady" dons upstairs.

AN ANTICIPATORY BANQUET

"Till I come" is the thrilling watchword with which the custom was launched in that upper room. The Lord's supper does not mark the grave of a slain hero; it is the stepping stone to the throne of universal dominion. It is not a feast of tears over a conquered warrior; it is a place to shout a hallelujah chorus with a victorious chief. It is not funeral baked meats; it is an anticipatory banquet. It is a standing testimony to a redeemed earth and a prepared heaven.

SLAT'S DIARY

Friday—I don't no wether the skool superintendent was making fun of me today or not but it seems as if he was. he called me up onto the stage and asked me a lot of foolish questions which I couldn't answer & then he was giving a long talk about how you should ort to study hard every day and at the finish of the last he put his hand on my head and said And remember children they are all ways plenty of room at the top. the kids laffed when they seen his hand on my head.

Saturday—I was up at the golf diamonds & Miss White had me for her caddy. I time she sed to me that she wish she could address the golf ball like by daddy does. I told that if she did I wood had to give her because that was the reason ma woodent leave me caddy for pa on acct. of the way he talks to the golf ball.

Sunday—Are hired girl diddnt show up today & ma was hopping mad. she sent word she cudent cum to work as she had went to a dance las nite & had got kicked out the dance by a gentleman friend of hern. What made it worse we had a lot of Co. for dinner & ma had a new dress she was wanting to show off.

Monday—I have set up very late tonite. the teacher told us to lern all we cud about the law of Gravity & pa & me has been looking all thw the books in the house trying to find when Congress past it.

Tuesday—Had to miss skool this afternoon with woodent of been so bad only I got lammed into the bargain. I dropped the gravey bowl & split it al over my close. I dont no how it happened for I hardly ever drop a gravey bowl.

Wednesday—All my marbels is gone & I diddnt even get to lose them by poor shooting. Piggy he walks up to me & sed You gimmy them marbels or I am a going to beet up on you. He is lots bigger than me so they was only 1 thing to choose between & I give up all of them.

Thursday—they was a dance las nite with pa & ma was at & pa got very mad at a lady with sed to him that he cud save himself a lot of trouble at the corners if he wood just stand on her toes and rid around. Other wise they had a lovely time.

CUTTLEFISH FULL OF TRICKS

Denizen of the Deep That Has Distinct Commercial Value—Is Adept at Camouflage.

Under the skin of the back of the cuttlefish, or the squid, as this relative of the devilfish is also known, is a bone (its substitute for a skeleton), which affords to caged birds a suitable substance to sharpen their beaks upon. Oddly enough, no American species of squid furnishes a satisfactory cuttlebone. These bones come from China or from the Mediterranean.

Cuttlebone ground to powder is an important ingredient of dentifrices. The "ink" thrown out by the animal to cloud the water when trying to escape furnishes the "sepia" of commerce, being dried and pressed into cakes. It enters also into the composition of "India ink."

The cuttlefish has a beak of its own, parrotlike, sharp and powerful. It is remarkable to see these mollusks dashing right and left through a school of young mackerel, biting a triangular piece out of the neck of each fish and killing at every snap by severing the spinal cord. They are frightfully greedy creatures and will devour their own kind with avidity.

The mackerel, when grown, take their turn at gobbling the cuttles. Indeed, all carnivorous animals that dwell in the sea feed largely upon squids. Even the whales devour them by myriads.

The chameleon, famous for changing its coat colors, is an amateur at camouflage compared with the squid, which automatically and instantly alters its hues as it passes over one kind of bottom or another, so as to match the background and obtain a relative invisibility.

Dropping to the sandy bottom, it assumes the color of sand. Among rocks it adopts the hue thereof. Swimming in the water after prey it is almost transparent.

Iron From Everywhere.

A recent investigation of smoke and dust in various iron centers showed that iron can be extracted not only from street dirt, but from rags, papers, walls and roofs of buildings, and even from the skins of the inhabitants.

The Bonniest Bonnet

by Dixie Wakot

There's the bonny Scotsman's bonnet That he wears with greatest pride, With a jaunty silver thistle Fastened gaily at the side.

There's the little pink sunbonnet Which the country lassie wears; And the boudoir's filled creation That "My Lady" dons upstairs.

And stored within our attic In a rosewood chest of yore, Is the fading wedding bonnet That my great-grandmother wore.

There's a wreath of posies on it, And a tiny spray within— And some cherry-colored ribbons That were tied beneath her chin.

But the hat most chic and charming That has ever come my way Is that one that Dorothea Wore to church on Easter day.

I can't tell the shape or color, I could never guess its worth, But beneath it glowed the beauty Of the sweetest face on earth!

—Detroit Free Press.

HAILED GODDESS OF SPRING

Heathen Saxons Had Their Festival When They Worshiped Eostre, Before Dawn of Christianity.

In ancient times the Saxons were worshippers of the heathen goddess Eostre whose festival fell in the spring. The feast of the Resurrection falling in the spring also, the same was transformed to the Christian feast which, in the Saxon church, was regarded as the queen of festivals. It was termed the Day of Light, and from midnight of Easter eve until daylight the churches were brilliantly illuminated and decorated. On Easter morning the people flocked to the elaborate service, and especially to witness the symbolic resurrection from the sepulcher. This was represented by the priest's elevating in full view of the people the supposed body of the risen Christ.

In connection with the celebration in the churches the people indulged in feasting and rejoicing in their own homes. This was but a natural reaction from the rigorous fast of Lent imposed by the church, during which



no meat whatever was eaten and on Good Friday no food at all was permitted.

The custom of using eggs is supposed to have originated with the ancient Greeks and Romans, who colored them to use in their pagan festival. Marvelous stories may be found of bewitched eggs, said to be able to fly straight toward the sun, and one famous variety was said to have been laid by a rabbit. The story of the origin of the Easter egg seems to be a mixture of the Christian and Pagan legend, and is as follows:

"There fell from the heavens, long long ago, an egg of immense size; it rested on the Euphrates, when a dove descended and hatched it, and out of it arose a splendid beauty of Venus."

Song of Easter.

Sing that the winter is over,
Sing for the coming of spring,
For the showers and flowers
And beautiful hours,
And the flash of the robin's wing.
Sing for the gladness of Easter
Lift up your voices and sing.
—Selected.

Freshen Roses.
Roses will give much greater return if, before they are put into the water the ends of the stems are crushed or mashed. Then when the rose wilts cut off the end of the stem, slit it in half for about one half inch, hold the ends in boiling water for a few minutes, then plunge the stems in cold water. The roses will be as fresh as new. Do this at night and let the roses stand in a deep pitcher of water all night before placing them in the vase.

CALEDONIA COUNTY

Miss Bernice Rrechette of Hartford received March 12 a postcard which was mailed at Hartford, Conn., April 16, 1919.

Purses aggregating \$2,300 have been offered for the races to be run at the Caledonia county fair to be held next September. A proposed circuit program is expected to attract one fast steppers.

The St. Johnsbury fire department boys were called out the other day to rescue a cat that had gone to the top of a telephone pole and refused to come down. One of the firemen had got nearly down when the ladder tumbled, and the rescuer allowed the cat to slip. The cat fell to the ground and then a merry chase ensued with Cinders, the fire department's dog, hot after the feline. But finally, there was a happy ending with the cat safely restored to its anxious mistress.

SHEFFIELD

John Simpson has moved back to his farm.

Oscar Noyes is somewhat improved from his recent illness.

Ruth Wilcox of New Jersey is home for a short visit.

Floyd Monting has gone to Lyndon to work for Harold Brown.

Melissa Masure was badly burned on her hand while washing dishes recently.

Alonso Dean of West Burke has been running the board saw while Mr. Noyes was sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Willard of Passumpsic were here to attend the funeral of Paul Willard.

Alonso Simpson, formerly of this place but for some time living in Lyndon and St. Johnsbury, has hired out to Onie Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barber gave a sugar party Sunday. All of his children and grandchildren were present besides a large party of neighbors and friends.

Paul Willard died March 14 after many months of illness. He could not lie in bed and died sitting in his chair. Mrs. Willard died a year ago this month. He was 81 years old and leaves one sister, Mrs. A. D. Drake, and two children, Wiley, of Passumpsic, and Mrs. Frank Chesley of this place, who has tenderly cared for him all through his long illness.

SUTTON

Ercil Hodge is carrying on the G. W. Jessemann sugar place.

Mrs. Sylvester Gray is very sick and under a doctor's care.

Mrs. Ruth Turnbull still remains very ill at Brightlook hospital.

Fred Gray has purchased a pair of horses of A. D. Fogg to replace the one he recently lost.

Miss Agnes LaClair has returned home from St. Johnsbury, where she has spent the winter.

Addie Burnham has returned to town after spending the winter with her daughter in Glover.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Gordon of St. Johnsbury are staying with Mrs. Gordon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. LaClair.

Henry Whipple has purchased C. E. Bonnett's farm and Mr. Bonnett has rented the Chesley house in the village.

SUTTON NORTH RIDGE

Arnold Percy is working for E. E. Grant.

Ernest Buck has been entertaining the chickenpox.

Merle Wilkie has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Leo Blake.

Mrs. O. W. Ingals is gaining and A. P. Sias and G. H. McFarland are also on the gain.

Avery R. Curtis has returned from his visit to Beebe and has gone to work in a mill at Sheffield.

W. T. McFarland, who has been with his daughter, Mrs. O. E. McFarland since last November, has returned to G. H. McFarland's.

WEST BURKE

Mrs. Kendrick was in St. Johnsbury Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Marshall were in St. Johnsbury on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Angel spent a few days in Boston last week.

Claude Duval was in Burlington for a few days the last of the week.

Mrs. Mark Angel is spending this week with relatives in Springfield.

The village school here closed last Friday for a three weeks' vacation.

Miss Marjorie Hall is at home from Simmons college for a short vacation.

Margaret Kimball of Willoughby spent last Saturday at A. W. Brockway's.

Miss Donna Sherburn of Lyndonville was a week-end guest at Dr. J. S. Kendrick's.

Maynard Alexander was in town Friday, returning to his work in Irasburg Saturday.

Miss Muriel Kendrick is at home from her school in Northfield, Mass., for the Easter vacation.

Miss Dorothy Newman, who is teaching in St. Johnsbury, is enjoying a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. B. D. Ruggles, D. D. G. M., of the O. E. S., visited the St. Johnsbury chapter Friday evening.

O. C. Woodruff, C. O. Cheney and D. C. Howard were business visitors in St. Johnsbury during the past week.

Miss Florence Humphrey holds her millinery opening on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Donaldson of Portland, Me., visited their nephew, Jack Donaldson, during the past week.

Mrs. Estella Howland, who has been away all winter, visiting in Connecticut and Lyndonville, is at home once more.

The West Burke Grange had a very enjoyable meeting on Thursday evening of last week. Four new members were initiated and after an interesting program refreshments of new sugar, pickles and doughnuts were served.

Mrs. Elgia Foster closed her school in the Marshall district Friday, with a very interesting play in the evening. The pupils all took their parts well, and the friends and parents seemed to enjoy the evening very much indeed. \$8.15 were cleared and the money will be used to paper and make more homelike the schoolroom, where the children and the teacher spend so much of their time.

The Gleaners enjoyed a delightful

St. Patrick's social at the home of Mrs. Carrie Colby Thursday evening. The hostesses were Mrs. Colby and Mrs. Daisy Jamieson, and they were assisted by Miss Inez Crandall and Miss Ruth Brigham. Irish stories were told, Irish songs sung and a list of questions were given each guest to answer. These all contained the word green, and later the ladies were all asked to outline an Irishman's head. Dainty refreshments of green and white ice cream and cake were served, and everyone had a most pleasant evening. Three dollars were added to the treasury.

Uniform Course of Studies

The State Board of Education through its several committees from the different districts are working out a uniform course of studies for the state. The subject of spelling has been assigned to the committee from this district.

The committee of which Miss Eliza Allen of Lyndonville is chairman, met at Lyndonville Saturday. Other members of the committee are Supt. Martin E. Daniels of Lyndonville; Supt. L. D. Smith, Wells River; Supt. G. J. Jamieson of West Burke; Supt. E. A. Hamilton of Newport and Miss Florence Drew of Lyndonville.

Sacred Mohammedan Rock

A report on the Dome of the Rock of Jerusalem is shortly to be published and will be of great interest to the Mohammedan world. It may not be generally known that this place is the third in sanctity of all the sanctuaries of Islam, and indeed for a short period it actually formed the Kibla toward which all Moslems prostrated themselves in prayer.

Among the more important religious associations of this rock we may mention it was here that David and Solomon were called to repentance, and on account of a vision David chose this site for his temple. From this same spot Mohammed ascended to the seventh heaven after his night journey from Mecca, and lastly it is to be the scene of the Great Judgment. The historical associations are not less striking and such famous names as Omar Abdel-Malek, Saladin and Suleiman are all connected with the rock.

Self-Luminous Animals.

Not less than 35 different orders of animals are self-luminous, we are told by the new work of E. Newton Harvey on "The Nature of Animal Light." These include many forms of protozoa, hydroids, jellyfish, bryozoa, polychaete and oligochaete worms, brittle stars, crustacea, myriapods, insects, mollusks, primitive chordates and fishes. None of the luminous species inhabit fresh water, all being terrestrial or marine. The luminosity is sometimes shown by both larvae and adults, and in a few instances by eggs. In experiments made, two substances have been isolated—luciferase, an enzyme, and luciferin, a protein—and the light appears to result from bringing these together in the presence of oxygen and water.

Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by the condition of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Are You Satisfied?

When you buy candy is your anticipation realized?

Next time try try a box of these delicious



University and Swiss Milk CHOCOLATES

The highest quality Chocolates made in New England

The beautiful boxes tied with satin ribbon leave nothing to be desired in artistic harmony with the exquisite confections they contain.

Assorted centres of cream, fruit and nuts, and the highest grade of chocolate coating make University Chocolates a de luxe confection.

Swiss Milk Chocolates have the same delicious centers as the Universities, but are coated with the finest quality of the Swiss Milk Chocolate, giving them an indescribable richness.

Your dealer has them in half-pound, pound and two pound boxes.

Our trade-mark is on every box and every piece.



It is your guarantee of superior quality.